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The Newport Mercury,

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JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarterly weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, with a column of foreign news, and household departments—reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

PRICE: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Postage paid at the office of publication and at various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copy sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEO. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 5, Order United American Mechanics; George S. Stoddard, Councillor; Daniel P. Bell, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 42, I. O. O. F.; William Ales, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALMOR LODGE No. 32, N. E. O. F.; Frank G. Scott, Warden; H. D. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; J. J. Hatter, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCTAVIA LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.; Geo. H. Wilbar, Master Workman; Geo. A. Prichard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERMANENT LODGE, No. 339, K. of H.; Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

THREE WOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P.; William H. Langley, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P.; Sir Knight Captain, John H. Werther; Daniel P. Bell, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Heavy Storms.

This week Newport has experienced two exceptionally heavy storms for the time of year, and considerable damage to fruit and other crops resulted, although the shipping in the harbor and along the immediate coast was fortunate in its escape.

A heavy gale from the northeast prevailed throughout Monday and during Wednesday night and all day Thursday one of equal severity came from the southeast. Monday's, though off shore, succeeded in stirring up a heavy sea and the yachts which were to have sailed a race on that day were kept in the harbor where they had to be made very snug to prevent damage. Mail steamer Danielson, too, remained at her moorings at Block Island. All electrical wires between here and Boston, both telegraph and telephone, were down, or at least totally disabled for the day, which was a great inconvenience to our citizens, permanent and temporary, and to the many newspaper men delegated for special work for Boston's great dailies.

The business of the deceased, it is understood, will be carried on by his two sons, Messrs. Robert C. and Charles M. Cottrell, who had been associated with him in its management for a number of years, and who long since acquired a high standing in business circles, both in and out of Newport.

Death of Michael Cottrell.

Mr. Michael Cottrell, who was reported as very near his end in our last issue, died at noon on Sunday, and his funeral was solemnized at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Cottrell was one of the oldest and most active of Newport merchants, well known and highly esteemed, and will be greatly missed from the community. He served an apprenticeship under Mr. David M. Coggeshall, our present city treasurer, who at that time carried on a large cabinet making business here. Soon after completing his time, he got the gold fever, then quite epidemic throughout New England, and in 1819 went to California, being one of the party that sailed from here in that year on the Audley Clark.

He returned in 1830 and soon after formed a co-partnership with his former fellow-apprentice, the late Mr. Stafford Bryer, and for several years they carried on the cabinet making business under the firm name of Cottrell & Bryer. This partnership was subsequently dissolved and Mr. Cottrell started the same business by himself in the People's Library Building, where he remained until he purchased the Dunn estate at the corner of Thames and Cannon streets and established the large furniture and undertaking business of which he was proprietor at the time of his death.

The deceased leaves a wife, one daughter, Mrs. T. S. Newell, of Boston, and three sons, Mr. Charles M. Cottrell, and ex-Alderman Robert C. Cottrell, who were associated with him in his business, and Dr. S. Parker Cottrell, a practicing physician of Boston. A brother, Mr. John Cottrell, and a half-brother, Hon. James B. Cottrell, of this city, also survive him.

The funeral services were largely attended by representative citizens and by St. Paul's Lodge of Masons, and Coronet Council, R. A., in body, and a delegation from Washington Commandery No. 4, K. T., organizations of which the deceased was an esteemed member. The Union National Bank, of which the deceased was a director, was also well represented. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. Mr. Wallace, pastor of the United Congregational church, and at the grave by the Masonic bodies.

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Fire Alarms.

A still alarm Monday morning called the Emergency corps to the house on Perry Mill wharf occupied by Mr. Eugene Sullivan. It was claimed that there was a chimney fire there, but the Emergency men failed to find anything that looked like a fire.

At half past six Monday evening this branch of the Fire Department was again called out by a still alarm, this time to the residence of Jeremiah Sullivan on Callender avenue. Here they found and extinguished a small chimney fire.

Tuesday noon an alarm was rung in from box 31, but when the department responded, no fire could be found, it having been quenched by bystanders. Some oil spill on the floor of Mr. George Stanhope's grocery store became ignited by a match and the flames spreading rapidly, it was thought best to strike the alarm; those in the store doing what they could to extinguish the fire in the meanwhile. Their efforts were successful and the department was not needed.

In responding to the alarm the hook and ladder truck horses pushed the pole through a panel of the doors in their hurry to get out before the doors were opened, and while returning a pair of horses, attached to a carriage containing excursionists, became frightened at the truck and broke the pole of their vehicle.

Newport holders of certificates in the Friendly Aid Six Month Endowment Order are this week receiving dividends ranging from \$0.10 downward. This order was placed in the hands of a receiver more than two years ago, and the dividend is about 3 per cent. of the amount paid in by the certificate holders.

Capt. John W. Rogers has returned from Troy, N. Y., where he has been during the past two months, and is very pleased to note, has discarded his crutches. He gets around very nicely with the aid of a cane and hopes that another month even that may be done away with.

The semi weekly band concerts at the beach have been discontinued, it being apparent that the people of Newport were having more music than they wanted.

The children of St. John's Sunday School enjoyed their annual picnic at Southwick's Grove on Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Cady have been spending a week at Martha's Vineyard.

The School Committee.

A special meeting of the School Committee was held last Monday evening, with chairman Sheffield and Messrs. Sherman, Pfeiffer, Perry, Cozzens, Ward, Clarke, Horton and Langley present. The number of text books was considered and Mr. Cozzens, chairman of the committee on text books, said that it was the unanimous opinion of the School Board that they were compelled by law to provide free school books to all scholars who desired them. He recommended that the booksellers in town be asked to bid for supplying the books and that the contract be given to the lowest bidder.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on finance, reported that no appropriation had been made for this purpose, therefore there were not funds available sufficient to supply these books. When asked if the law did not compel the school committee to furnish free text books, the chairman stated that such were the requirements of the law, but if the City Council did not make the necessary appropriation, the responsibility for the violation of the law would rest upon the council and not upon the school committee.

On motion of Mr. Horton, the suggestion of the committee on text books, that all scholars who demanded free text books should be supplied by the committee, was adopted.

It was also voted, on motion of Mr. Cozzens, to introduce into the Grammar schools Sheldon's Studies in History, which deals with original matters and gives the scholars opportunities and incentives for outside reading and investigation which those now in use do not. It was also voted to continue the histories now in use as supplementary reading in the lower schools.

One of Dabney's Amazon warriors, who does war-dances on the Midway Pleasure, at Chicago, has been claiming Miss Helene Mora, the "female baritone" as a compatriot. It appears that Miss Mora has traveled all over Asia and Africa, and sung "Comrades" in some of the wildest settlements, and this Dabney woman showed her recognition of the fair vocalist by trying to sing the famous song in her native language. Miss Mora has taken the story of that catchy song, and used it as the basis of her new musical comedy, entitled "Comrades," which she will produce here at the Opera House, September 6th, under the management of James Hyde, of the well-known vaudeville firm of Hyde & Bebbam. Miss Mora is an excellent comedienne, having made her first appearance at the early age of six, and she will not only sing some new songs with her rich voice of manly tone, but she will personate a rascally belle who disguises as a young man and causes much merriment as an active member of aasonic bodies.

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A Dastardly Act.

One of the most dastardly acts committed in Newport in a long time was reported to the police on Thursday. At some time during the night before some person entered the lustering room of the Newport Stone Works on Long wharf, and with a hammer or some like tool chipped off the corners of a large monument of polished granite, which was about completed ready for putting up, and did like damage to two headstones that were partially finished. Mr. Burns does not say much about his suspicion, but he does say that the act was performed by a stone worker and must have been done for spite.

Professor Hermann Mueller, the well-known German instructor of Providence, and Mrs. Mueller, are registered at Hertzog's Hotel. Professor Mueller is the president of the Rhode Island School of Languages, an institution chartered by the State of Rhode Island and the most important of its kind in the State. In literary circles Prof. Mueller is well-known as the president of the German Club, the only German Literary Society of the State, and in the newspaper fraternity we know him as the city editor of the Figaro, and a popular active member of the Providence Press Club.

Tuesday afternoon as Mrs. Fred W. Greene and her mother were driving down Bath road, the horse became frightened and ran. In attempting to turn into Gibbs avenue, the carriage was upset and the ladies were thrown out. The vehicle was badly damaged, but the occupants, fortunately, escaped without serious injury. The horse was stopped at Beach street.

The Lewis brothers captured in one of their traps at Wickford Saturday, a blue shark nine feet long and weighing some 200 pounds. This is the first of its species captured in these waters this season.

The Aquidneck Cycle Club, encouraged by the success of the Lanteau parade last week, are making arrangements to have another some time in September.

Superintendent of Schools Baker was in Newport Monday to attend the meeting of the school committee. He returned Tuesday to Wickford, where his father is critically ill, but was in town again yesterday.

Read Schreier's advertisement on the 4th page of this paper.

THE YACHTS.

Felicia Weather Interferes with the Races and Causes Changes in Programmes Already Arranged. The Vigilant Captures the Astor Cup After Several Trials.

All the weather this month has not been just what those interested in yacht regattas would wish for, and most of the races sailed off Newport were exciting only while in anticipation. That for the Goetz cup was a drift of the most tedious character, while the second in the contest for the Astor cup was decided only after three attempts, in the two yachts failing to cover the course within the time limit because of light winds. The race for the Corinthian Club cup, which was to have been sailed on Monday, had to be postponed on account of the weather until Thursday, and then again, until some time next month, because the yachts could not be held together till that time.

The Vigilant was the winner of the Astor cup, however, and her selection as the defender of the America cup against the Valkyrie is by most people considered assured, although some look for surprises in the trial races.

The Jubilee, which has certainly shown herself a close rival of the Vigilant, has been taken back to Boston for some slight changes which Mr. Paine's friends think may make her a winner yet. The Colonie, too, will be carefully looked over with a hope of improving her speed qualities.

The annual regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club will be held off Marblehead on Monday, at which time the cup offered by Mrs. William F. Wald will be sailed for by schooners of the first class over seventy-five feet on the water line.

Polo Tournament.

The polo tournament, which opened at the Westchester grounds last week, has thus far been played with good success, some exceedingly good work having been witnessed. Last week Friday's game was between the Myopias and the Westchester Newports, in the series of teams of four. It was won by the former team by a score of 14 to 3 goals. Saturday's game was Myopias vs. Independence Westchesters, in the series for teams of three, and was also won by the Myopias by a score of 4 to 1. This was the best game of the season and one of the best ever witnessed on the grounds. Although the score would give it the appearance of being a walkover for the visiting team, every point in the game was closely contested and every goal won required the winners' very best play.

Tuesday's match was between the Myopias and Harvards—teams of four—and, although it presented some excellent playing, it was too one-sided to hold the interest and excitement of Saturday's. The score was 17 to 9 goals in favor of the Myopias.

The Westchester Newports, which were drawn to play against the Harvards Wednesday, defaulted, and Thursday's match had to be postponed on account of the storm.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Jacob and Margaret Kernes have sold to John J. Hughes, a lot of land containing about 450 square feet for \$1 and others considerations.

Wm. M. Austin has sold to Susan LeBoeuf, at mortgage's sale, a lot of land, which Charles and Susan LeBoeuf have sold to Edward F. Hughes. The last named has sold the southerly half of the same to Joseph E. Hughes.

Mr. Simeon Hazard has sold for the Bradford White heirs 500 square feet of land on the easterly side of Bradford Avenue and next adjoining Thos. E. Sherman's purchase to Mr. Isaac S. Hazard of Middletown.

James F. Sheekey has quit-claimed to Mary E. Sheekey, for \$650, one undivided sixth part and all his right, title and interest in a lot of land, with buildings and improvements, on Thames and Potter streets containing 11,600 square feet.

The members of the Shiloh Baptist Relief Society gave a very enjoyable entertainment at Masonic Hall Thursday evening. A very pleasing musical and literary programme was rendered and some excellent stereopticon views were shown by the Rev. W. Rhue.

Newport Lodge of Elks started on their way to Warwick Thursday noon in blustery anticipation of a first class Rhode Island clambake, but owing to the rough weather the boat was unable to land at Rocky Point and so the disengaged gentlemen were obliged to go to Providence.

The Lewis brothers captured in one of their traps at Wickford Saturday, a blue shark nine feet long and weighing some 200 pounds. This is the first of its species captured in these waters this season.

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LAWN TENNIS.

The National Association Tournament Opened at Casino Yesterday.

The thirteenth annual tournament of the National Lawn Tennis Association opened at the Newport Casino on Tuesday, and will continue well into next week. There were seventy-five entries for the all-comers contest, including all the crack players of the country, and there is the usual widespread interest in the result.

Strong and closely contested matches have been played each day this week, with the exception of Thursday which was too stormy for the courts to be occupied, and the attendance of our society people, and strangers called here for the occasion, has been on most days quite large.

Fifty matches were disposed of on the opening day, the most interesting of which was that between F. H. Hovey and Ex-Champion Shaw, in which the latter was beaten. The greatest interest in Wednesday's play centred in the game of Larned vs. Chase and Hovey vs. Foote, in which Larned and Hovey were victorious.

Newport Racing Association.

The Newport Racing Association have decided to hold a three days' race meeting, instead of two days only as at first contemplated. The races will occur at the Golf Club Grounds on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of the coming week and the programme, as arranged by the Association, is as follows:

FIRST DAY.

First race, three furlongs—Purse \$75 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; handicap, \$100 each p. p.; stakes, \$100 (of which \$30 to second), added to sweepstakes of \$10 each p. p.; for hacks.

Second race, five furlongs—Purse \$100 (of which \$30 to second), added to sweepstakes of \$10 each p. p.; for hacks.

Third race, three-quarters of a mile—Purse \$75 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$10 each p. p.; for galloways and ponies.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile—Handicap, Purse \$25 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; for dogs.

Fifth race, half a mile—Handicap, Purse \$25 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; for ponies.

Sixth race, five furlongs—Purse \$25 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; for galloways and ponies.

Seventh race, half a mile—Handicap, Purse \$25 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; for ponies.

Eighth race, one and a half miles—Purse \$25 (of which \$25 to second); added to sweepstakes of \$5 each p. p.; for galloways and ponies.

Ninth race, two and a half miles—Purse \$25 (of which \$25

Poetry.

Deacon Jones' Grievance.

By PAUL DUNDEE.

You'll excuse me, Mr. Preacher,
If I seem a little here,
But I'm sing the song o' Israel.
For thousands years we've been
All it seems to us is God's will,
And we're not to say no more.

These hours never seem like time,
It's capture the day.

These hours little sleep give,
At I'm mention while I'm here,

Just to show my objections,
All is offered so kind and clear.

It was one day that I said,
I'm not good enough.

For you all people could sing
Such a awful note of sin!

When the choir give a holler,
An the organ give a groan.

An they left one weak voiced feller
A-sing there alone.

But he stuck right to the music,
Thought I'll help him.

He stuck right to the music,
Thought I'll help him.

Why the little church crowded at me.

You say that's so wrong,
I'll praise the Lord that I

Grown up when folks was willin'

To sing their hymns so high.

Oh, we never had such folks
In the good' old days.

When the folks was all contented
With the simple song o' praise.

Now I may have spoke the more,
But I'll let you keep all.

And you'll tell the singers
At I bear ten ill will.

At they all may fit to glory
In my life an my desire,

But they'll need some extra trials
Fore they join the heavenly choir.

Selected Tale.**AMEN AND AMEN.**

"Oh, oh, I am killed! I am killed!" and both papa and mamma ran out into the hall, where the cries of distress came from.

"But you are not, Jeannett, or you would not cry so," said papa half impatiently as he lifted his little daughter to her feet.

"But my wrist is broken," and the brown eyes looked up into the gray ones, as if there to read the awful consequences should the fact be true.

"No, neither killed nor broken," mamma said soothingly.

"But I don't feel strong," and the little face was still drawn.

"Well, well, you are not hurt much, Jeannett; so do not fear," and Mr. Summers sat his little girl down after kissing her.

But she continued to moan and worry until papa said:

"Now, Jeannett, I will get me another little girl down town if you don't hush. Come, be a lady."

"Bigger than me?"

"No, just as big, so when you are naughty I can have another one."

"Do they keep them at stores?"

"Yes, yes; plenty of them."

The tears were all gone now, and two little hands rested firmly on her father's knee as she read the story from his eyes; even while she was yet speaking. Another little girl—one to be loved as much as she; one to go to when she was naughty, so papa had said. Her dear papa did not hers alone! The tears came nearer and nearer.

"And if it is bad?"

Then papa saw how his words had wounded, and he felt sorry. He lifted her up, but the tears could not be staid. She cried a little until his kiss soothed her to sleep, and he laid her down and the momentary remorse at the same time.

Nothing was further from his thoughts as he hailed the passing car.

Mrs. Summers covered her little girl warmly and buried down to receive callers.

But soon Jeannett wakened and called for mamma;

"No, no," the nurse said. "Mamma is busy."

"I won't bother," and she started for the door.

"You must not go," nurse said sharply.

"There is an old witch down there who hates little girls."

Jeannett then paused and finally went to the window. Turning around by and by, she saw the nurse busy at her table with her work, so she slipped down stairs.

Mamma saw a timid little face at the door and said, "Come on in, darling." She pressed close to her mother while she eyed the visitors curiously.

"Oh, such a dear," Mrs. Cooler smilingly murmured.

"Such perfect gorgeous eyes!" Miss Cora replied.

Jeannett looked at each as she spoke and came to the conclusion that the last one was the witch—the witch that hated little girls, for she was the oldest of the three.

"Come and see me," Miss Cora entreated. Now, Jeannett was not timid generally, but she would not go.

"But she will come to me," and Mrs. Cooler looked forward to career her.

"Oh, mamma, this is a witch and I hate little girls," and Jeannett clung around her mother's neck. "Take me away, mamma. I don't like her a bit," she screamed.

"Hush, child, what do you mean?" and Mrs. Summer's face burned painfully.

"Hush, and tell mamma all about it."

She was a sensible woman in some things and knew the best way to prove it a freak of a child's brain was to let the ladies hear the confession.

"What made you fear the lady?"

"Nurse—"

"Nurse—well, go on."

"Nurse said there was a witch down here, and she hated little girls," and she still hid her face.

"Naughty nurse! Why did she say that?"

"She was afraid she would hate me," said the toes in all confidence.

"It's a shame," mamma said, "and I will tell more so."

But no coaxing could change the little lady's mind, and the visitors departed in a little while.

But mamma forgot all about it, and she was very busy all the afternoon.

Jeannett went for a walk with nurse and found mamma all dressed for an evening party when she came home.

"You're foolish," she cried gleefully.

"May I go too?"

"Oh, no, dear."

"Why can't I go?"

"Little girls are best off at home."

"Ain't mamma, too?"

Mamma paused, but did not reply.

For did she forget the little eyes looking up into hers as she went on again with her wraps.

"I wish I had two mammas, so!"

So what, darling?"

"I wouldn't have to stay alone so much."

"But nurse's here," and mamma went down to papa.

"Goodby, kitten," papa called up the stairway.

"Goodby" came the little voice, but these papa and mamma couldn't see the little face and the tears on the lashes.

"Come up to bed now," nurse said as Jeannett finished her simple supper.

But the little eyes could not stay shut, and the little heart so "pained" for mamma.

Down stairs was some one who wanted to see nurse, so she fell back on her old mode.

"Now shut your eyes quick and go to

Way Some Men do not Succeed.

Two of the most successful men on the North American continent were recently asked the question, "What are the causes of poverty?" One replied, "Ignorance and incapacity." The other said that the prevalent cause is "the number of young men who are wanting in vision and ability of purpose. If they get into a good place at the start they should stick to it, knowing that by perseverance, industry and ability they will promotion in due course as vacancies occur. But they see and hear of some making a fortune in Wall street, or in ranching, or in mining, and away they go to try their luck. When they lose, as they do in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, that is the last of them; they can never settle down to ordinary ways of earning a living after that, and their descent is rapid." This reason hits the nail square on the head. Go where we will, we find men who commenced life under the most favorable circumstances, but who are such complete financial wrecks that there is but little hope for their reformation. They may be honest and temperate; they may even possess natural ability of high order but lacking in steadiness of purpose, they will never succeed. Had they sufficient will force to stick to one thing, no matter how disagreeable it might be at first, were they content to advance slowly, they would have no reason now to talk of the "luck" of those who have pushed forward into the front ranks.

Another cause of poverty is lack of self-confidence. Many men seem to have no faith in themselves, consequently no assertiveness, no independence, no pluck and no push. They are afraid to stand up and speak for themselves, preferring to lean on others. They are afraid to make an investment, because of the possibility of failure; they are afraid to tell what they can do, as they might make an error in doing it; they are cowards in every sense of the word.

"Almanac is going down town, Jeannett," said Mrs. Summer one day.

"Please, may I go too?"

"No, no; Mrs. Allen goes with mamma," she answered, rather impatiently.

"You can go with ours for a walk."

"Is you going to see papa's little girl?" and the lips quivered.

"Oh, you foolish child, no, and Mrs. Summers laughed. But Jeannett only turned to the window and was so quiet, so very quiet that her mother came up and looked out to see what her daughter saw.

"What is it, Jeannett?"

No answer, and the little form was fixed on to her lap.

"Why, darling, what is it? And you are surely crying. What for?"

"I wish—I wish you would ever let me go too. I want to see papa's!"

"Now, my dear, don't think of that. You could go, but nurse is willing to care for you and you can go to the park."

"Yes, but I love you best!" Mrs. Summers passed—but there no, Jeannett must not go this time, for they were to call on some very fashionable friends that day.

"I will tell you. Stay with nurse, and I will bring you a baby doll all dressed in long clothes," and Jeannett was told down again.

"Have you seen?" inquired the magistrate.

"Yes, Monsieur le Judge," was the reply.

"And have you any weights?" continued the judge.

An answer this time in the negative was as usual given.

"But how did you manage to weigh your butter?" asked the magistrate.

Then the farmer related that ever since the baker had taken his butter, he had returned the compliment by buying his bread. The baker had supplied him with three-pound loaves, and he had used them as weights for his butter. "It is his fault, not mine, if the weight is not correct," added the farmer, who was speedily acquitted, and left the court in triumph with an escort of friends and admirers. Since this trial the farmer is said to have been supplied with more than his due provision of bread, but he has taken good care not to fall into the opposite error, and the baker has now his three-pound pats of butter, full weight, but not an ounce more.

Language in Determining Human Races.

A certain baker, in business in a small town in Normandy, obtained his supply of butter from a farmer in the neighborhood. One day he discovered that the pats, which were supposed to weigh three pounds each, were not up to the standard, and further examination revealed a steady diminution in the daily provision. At last the baker lodged a formal complaint against the farmer, and the affair was brought before the local court.

"Have you scales?" inquired the magistrate.

"Yes, Monsieur le Judge," was the reply.

"And have you any weights?" continued the judge.

An answer this time in the negative was as usual given.

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French Anthropologists Agree that a few anatomical characters are not enough to determine a type of race, and that it is necessary to investigate all or as many as possible of such characters.

Anthropology does not interfere with ethnology, because each has its distinctive field of inquiry.

Anthropology does not say that physical characters are superior or inferior to linguistic characters; it says that the two sciences are of a different order and for a different purpose.

The first relates to the physical element constituting peoples;

the second to the classification of these peoples.

Language grows, loses, borrows, changes, transforms, and all this independence of anthropological characters such as beliefs, customs, industries.

Physical characters are hereditary and inherent in the blood, but linguistic characters are not.

If a Red Indian is born among strangers and without the society of his parents or race, he will speak not his own language but that of those who rear him; but he will retain all of the physical characters of his race, notwithstanding.

Different and opposing races may speak the same language, and on the other hand the same race may speak different languages.

Feeding Apples to Live Stock.

If apples are very sour I do not think they would be beneficial to any kind of stock. If sweet, I think they are better feed than any root crop. I have for years fed my sweet apples to my horses, cattle and hogs. A hog will leave a clover patch to eat sweet apples, and I think apples will make more fat and muscle than clover. When I bring my horses and cattle off pasture in July to fatten them for the fair my sweet apples are as much a part of the rations I feed them as corn or oats. It puts the hair in shape, coils the stomach and intestines, regulates the bowels and makes them voracious feeders, and I think feeds as much to fatten them as any other portion of rations. The quantity I feed them is almost infinite, governed only by the supply. I have fed a cow as much as a bushel of apples a day and brought her back to milk when she had gone dry on pasture. I have fed a large horse as much as half a bushel a day, giving the horse two feedings a day and the horse thrives.

(E. S. Wilson in Breeder's Gazette.)

A Choice of Meals.

A stranger put up at a hotel in the Chancery d'Ajuda (and please note the fact that it was seven o'clock in the morning.)

Stranger—"Walter, what do they charge for lunch at this establishment?"

Walter—"Four francs, sir."

"And for dinner?"

"Six francs."

"Then let me have some lunch, please."

It never adds anything to the Christian's testimony to carry a revolver in his hip-pocket.

It is as cowardly to talk about a man behind his back

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line.

Double Summer Service. Two
Boats Each Way Daily.

Steamers.

Portia, Pilgrim, Plymouth, Providence

in connection together.

Middendorf, liner. Hours 4 p.m. days and

evenings; at 5 P.M., in New York 7:30 A.M. Connection by Amer. boat for Brooklyn and Jersey City on arrival.

Arriving from New York steamer leaves

Port H. at 10:30 A.M. and 1:30 P.M. as follows:

2:30 P.M. same day. Steamer for Fall

River & Gloucester boat from New York

leaves at Newport, Monday, at 3:30 A.M.

4:30 P.M., same day only for Newport and

Fall River. The latter steamer remains at

Newport until 2 A.M., before proceeding

to Fall River.

Connecting Amer. boat leaves Brooklyn

daily, at 5 P.M., Jersey City, 7 P.M.

For tickets and passes apply at the New

York and Boston Telegraph Office, 272

Washington Street, or at the Agent.

The F.L.T.M.C. leaves Newport every

Sunday night. The usual full list of steam-

ers is on sale at the above office.

J. B. KIRKWOOD, Gen'l Manager, BOSTON.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen'l Pass. Ag't., BOSTON.

J. H. JORDAN, Ag't., NEWPORT, R.I.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

Between Newport, Boston, Providence

and New York.

In effect June 12, 1893.

Leaves Newport at 9:30 A.M., 10:10 A.M.,

12:30, 2:15, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30 P.M. For BOSTON

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The Risk

of carrying fine goods is part of the cost. Every time you bump a high-priced watch it costs you four dollars. Don't you realize that you would be better off with an everyday watch for the wear and tear?—as an accurate jeweled timepiece, and equal in looks with the other, can be bought for \$15 down to \$4; the new, quick-winding Waterbury, winds in five seconds. Don't forget the name.

All jewelry kept in all styles: Gold, Silver, (xmas), cufflinks, coins, silver, etc. Both to Men and gentlemen's watches.

33

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, Aug. 19.

John Burke of Montpelier, Vt., was killed at Wabash River yesterday morning by the northbound express. He was lying on the track.—William H. Nourse of Bradford, Mass., aged 75 years, is dead.

A Philadelphia man, was injured in attempting to board a fast freight train at Salem, Mass.—Congressman Huber is confident that the Wilson repeal bill will pass both branches of congress.—In the last 48 hours there have been 23 fresh cases of cholera and 23 deaths at Berlin.—The number of fresh cholera cases reported in Russia during the last week is 213; the number of deaths 768.—Mrs. Mary Watson of Dorchester, Mass., was found dead in bed, and inquiries on her body led to the arrest of her husband.—A. H. Hatchard, a former resident of Lynn, Mass., committed suicide in England.—The trial of August Landauer for the murder of Miss Mary A. Emerson of West Dedham, Mass., will begin Sept. 5.—The date of the Republican state caucuses has been fixed at Sept. 23; Candidate Pillsbury carried his point over friends of ex-Mayor Hart at executive session of Boston ward and city committee.—The receivers of the Manjot and Northwestern road were ordered to pay employees their overdue wages.—Henry Villard denied the charges of mismanagement in connection with the Northern Pacific.—More than \$1,000,000 worth of the city of Boston's temporary and permanent loan bonds have been sold to date.—It is again stated that there are likely to be changes in the chairmanships of important house committees—a plan is on foot to consolidate the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific.—The paid admissions at the World's fair yesterday were 122,435.—All the factories of the General Electric company are closed.—The state of Massachusetts paid the expenses that a London officer incurred in arresting Convict Lynch.—Trouble occurred at Deer Island, Boston harbor, the prisoners having objected to watery soup.—The city of New Haven is to run a bank of its own.—John H. Spaulding, former manager of the Tip Top House, Mt. Washington, is dead.—Steve O'Donnell of Australia defeated Jack Cattanach of Providence and Sullivan knocked out Cahill at the Coney Island Athletic club.—Congressman Everett of Massachusetts created a sensation in the house by his sharp points.

Sunday, Aug. 20.

Two colored Chinese laundry robbers were captured in Boston while in the act of rifling a cash drawer.—Postmaster Phillips of Springfield, Mass., is talked of for state treasurer.—There is a rumor that Mr. Quincy will resign as chairman of the Democratic state committee.—The Central Labor Union held an interesting meeting in Boston.—Edward Phinney killed Edward Shibley at South Boston on Saturday. The trouble arose over the possession of a picture.—The cable was laid on Saturday between Portsmouth, N. H., and the Isles of Shoals.—Worcester (Mass.) had a \$30,000 fire on Saturday night.—The railroad business in the Merrimack valley has not been appreciably affected by the depression.—An intense hatred of France is taking possession of Italy, and there are fears of serious complications.—As the result of the French election the Republicans gained five deputies.—Five persons were killed at a railway crossing at Leroy, N. Y.—The treasurer and deputy treasurer of Tipton county, Ind., have been arrested on a charge of embezzlement.—There is an authoritative denial of the story that the Canadian Pacific was endeavoring to get control of the Boston and Maine.—Business intelligence shows the usual proportion of good and bad fortune.—The attendance at the World's fair is enormous these days.—The steamer Onida was burned on Lake Erie.—A tempest did much damage in New York city and the adjacent country.—China will await action on the part of the United States congress before resorting, if at all, to retaliation.

Monday, Aug. 21.

Barre, Vt., is to have a third hose company and hook and ladder company and 14 municipal electric fire alarm boxes.—Saturday night burglars drilled into the safe in the office of C. H. Reed & Co., at Richmond, Me., but failed to open the doors.—Mrs. Eliza Mellon's store, at the Oaklands, in Lowell, Mass., was broken into Saturday night, and a large amount of provisions stolen.—Frank Kimball, aged 25 years, of Greenfield, N. H., was drowned in Blind pond, Pelham, by the overturning of a canoe.—The prominent citizen of West Randolph, Vt., who, it is alleged, is responsible for the death of Miss Aurora Flint, July 3, has disappeared.

The Atherton machine works at Phoenix, Mass., near Tewksbury, have shut down for one week, and will remain closed indefinitely if business does not improve.—J. H. Jackson of Barre, Vt., and J. E. Macomber of Montpelier, Vt., have been appointed to their old positions as medical pension examiners.—The burglars who entered the Nesmith house at Lowell, Mass., last week secured three muslin sacks, one valued at \$200, jewelry and other valuables.—A cholera patient died on Swanburne Island.—Five persons were killed in a severe storm at Somerville, N. J.—Nine thousand striking western miners are to return to work.—Parliamentary elections were held in France.—The massacre of Italians by Frenchmen is likely to cause international trouble.—Silas A. Wilder of Cambridgeport, Mass., commits suicide by hanging himself in the cellar of his home.—Mrs. Mary Mulhearn of East Cambridge, Mass., was stricken with paralysis in church and died soon afterward.

Tuesday, Aug. 22.

The national tennis tournament at Newport, R. I., is to begin today.—The plan of paying employees in currency orders by North Adams (Mass.) manufacturing firms finds favor.—Milo Fullard of Baldwinville, Mass., was held up and robbed by two masked highwaymen.—Captain N. E. Gould of the Chatham (Mass.) marine saving station leaves the place and announces that he will never return.—The schooner Ethel Swift was wrecked off Narragansett Pier, R. I.—The annual encampment of the New Hampshire Vets' association is to open at The White today.—An incendiary tried to burn several churches at Dover, N. H.—John F. Cole was arrested at Great Barrington,

Mass., for robbing his employer.—The Arlington (Mass.) electric road made a move to cross the Consolidated tracks at Rockland and trouble was only averted by an injunction issued in Boston.—The great Havemeyer sugar refinery in New York have resumed work.—A house movement to Lincoln was unrolled at Edinburgh.—The Connecticut National Guard encampment has opened at Meriden.—Argentina has established a quarantine against cholera-infected persons.—Mrs. Shanks, charged at Trenton with having poisoned her son, has been acquitted.—J. K. C. Sherwood has been appointed receiver of the Philadelphia, Reading and New England Road company.—It is reported that Treasurer McCord, who had more than \$1,000,000 due the Choctaw Indians in his possession, has failed.—Gretchen moved the closure on the home rule bill for Friday next.—The First Congregational parish of Pittsfield, Mass., at a special meeting, unanimously voted to concur with the church in extending a call to Rev. William V. W. Davis of Worcester at a salary of \$900 and parsonage.—Speaker Colby announced the makeup of his committee.

Wednesday, Aug. 23.

A big falling out in the coal business is reported by Boston dealers.—Quincy's (Mass.) total valuation is \$10,000,000, and the tax rate \$15.89.—Certificate holders of the Order of the Solid Rock will receive 70 per cent of their money.—An attempt will be made to have the Yale-Harvard football match played on the Watertown (Mass.) bicycle park.—There was a riot at Gillette, Pa., over the laying of car tracks. Two citizens were killed and others were badly injured.—Lucius Tufts, vice president of the New Haven railroad, was elected president of the Boston and Maine Railroad company, to enter on his duties Oct. 1.—United States Consul Bowman is coming to this country with an important letter to President Cleveland on the attitude of Ohio toward this country under the Guano law.—The marlins provinces were swept by a destructive hurricane. Great damage was done to shipping along Nova Scotia's coast.

The 27th annual camp meeting of the St. Johnsbury District Methodist opened at the grove at Lyndonville, Vt., under the leadership of Presiding Elder Hammann.

—Mrs. Fred Leland of Chester Depot, Vt., fell through a skylight into a cellar, striking on her head and shoulders. Her recovery is doubtful.—George Woodward, claiming residence in Erie, N. Y., was lodged in Exeter (N. H.) jail, having been held in \$200 for the theft of the money drawer and \$25 at the Kingston (N. H.) depot.—The body of Frederick V. Sibley of North Brookfield, Mass., was found in Lashway pond, East Brookfield. He is believed to have committed suicide.—Miss Margaret Twombly of Rochester, while in the passenger station at Portsmouth, N. H., was taken violently insane.—A Syracuse inventor is to testify in Actor Curtis' case. He claims to have witnessed the tragedy and to have been shot at by the murderer.—Plumier out-pointed Dixon in a four-round bout at New York.—Hon. John J. Bell of Exeter, N. H., is dead.—There are indications that President Cleveland and family will leave Gray Gables next week.—A man suffering with rabies bit two women at Stoneham, Mass.

Thursday, Aug. 24.

The business part of White Plains, Ga., was destroyed by fire.—Dr. Chauncyland was lost in a crevasse of a glacier in Tyrol.

—Terre Haute (Ind.) switchmen struck against being paid with checks.—The gaspayers' strike at Boston is ended, the strikers having given in.—Tufts college has established a medical school for both sexes in Boston.—One man was killed and two fatally hurt by a boiler explosion at Bushnell, Mich.—The Massachusetts state board of trade passed resolutions demanding the immediate repeal of the Sherman act.—The Peoria, Decatur and Evansville and the Chicago and Ohio River Railroad companies have consolidated.—The Bolivian government has ordered the innumerable sold and the proceeds invested in government bonds.

Division Superintendent Sanborn, Hornblower Bryant and Detective Bailey of the Consolidated road were sentenced to one month in jail for riotous assault at Arlington, Mass.—Wallace & Sons, brass manufacturers of Ansonia, Conn., have suspended.—Henry Stall, a Boston druggist, 23 years of age, has married Miss Hattie Madison, who is one of the "1492" company. She is considered quite a beauty.

The Senate refused to seat Lee Mantl, appointed a senator by the governor of Montana, by five majority yesterday.—Edward Savage, out of work and starving, stole a horse at Lowell, Mass., and got caught.—The McCollum Institute alumnae celebrated the 43d anniversary of the school at Mt. Vernon, N. H.—Israel Leavitt, who stabbed Warren Spaniard at Harmony, is under arrest.—Governor Holce was renominated by Town Democrats.—The cutter Valkyrie has left Cowes for New York.—The Boston and Nova Scotia Coal company is to be granted a subsidy.—W. P. Wentworth was arrested for stealing funds of the Victoria Hotel, New York.—Surgeon General Wynne of the marine hospital service received a telegram from Surgeon Hatton at Brunswick, Ga., stating that a third case of yellow fever had developed there.

—Jack Denning, the pugilist, arrived at Racine, Wis., last night. By his antics he soon convinced everybody he was insane. His wife will make an effort to get him to Chicago.

Friday, Aug. 25.

This year's tax rate at Portland, Me., is \$30 per \$100, or \$1 higher than last year's rate.—A 2-year-old daughter of Bernard Schubert of New Haven died from the effects of falling into a tub of boiling water.—A drunken riot occurred among Italian laborers on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad, a mile above Haverhill, Mass. Several shots were fired, but no one was injured.—During the past week there have been nine cases of diphtheria in the Chase Home for Children at Portsmouth, N. H., and one little girl died. The spread of the disease was due to a foul cesspool.—A Sagamore (Mass.) servant girl threw vitrol in the face of a young man who she says betrayed and refused to marry her.—Charges of burlap too near the surface in Holy Cross cemetery, Malden, Mass., have been substantiated.—Another Chinese "underground railway" scheme was unearthed in Vermont. Two men were arrested.—St. Mary's Episcopal church at Barnstable, Mass., was consecrated.—Engineers are to make tests at the reservoir which burst at Portland, Me.—The Auburn (Me.) Gazette has suspended publication.—Colonel J. W. Locke of Wakefield, Mass., died suddenly.

—Well Dreyfus & Co. of Boston expect to pay all creditors in full.—The Columbia, intended to be the fastest yacht afloat, was launched at Philadelphia.—The cruiser Marblehead is to receive her colors from the old town about Christmas time.

—There were four wrecks on the Atlantic coast, with a loss of 40 lives.

—Five thousand people were made homeless by a fire at South Chicago.—Lord Dunraven agreed to the change of date for the first Astor cup the Vigilant won the second one easily. The only other entry was the Pilgrim, the Boston syndicate boat.

—Orders are coming in.

SALEM, Mass., Aug. 23.—The Naumkeag steam cotton mills will start up immediately after Labor day. The demand for goods necessitated this move.

Died of Yellow Fever.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 23.—C. B. Harris, the second victim of yellow fever at Brunswick, died late last night. No new cases are reported.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT

New Englanders Engaged in Smuggling Chinese.

"Underground Railway" Discovered by Treasury Officials, and Three of the Operators Placed Under Arrest.

BOSTON, Aug. 24.—A scheme for the introduction of Chinese into the United States has been brought to an abrupt end by the special treasury agents in this city. Two of the men engaged in the scheme, who had more than \$1,000,000 due the Choctaw Indians in his possession, have failed.—Gretchen moved the closure on the home rule bill for Friday next.

The First Congregational parish of Pittsfield, Mass., at a special meeting, unanimously voted to concur with the church in extending a call to Rev. William V. W. Davis of Worcester at a salary of \$900 and parsonage.—Speaker Colby announced the makeup of his committee.

—Mrs. Shanks, charged at Trenton with having poisoned her son, has been acquitted.—J. K. C. Sherwood has been ap-

pointed receiver of the Philadelphia, Reading and New England Road company.

It is reported that Treasurer McCord, who had more than \$1,000,000 due the Choctaw Indians in his possession, has failed.

The syndicate was composed of George B. Noyes of Wilmington, Mass., John A. Vanderpump, alias John A. Wilson, alias Harry C. Noyes of Lowell, Mass., and Deane Sheldan; alias Daniel Bau, of Quebec. The two latter are in custody.

They began business in July, but only made three trips before they came to grief.

They went to St. Albans, Vt., which is

but a few miles from the Canadian line, and hired a team, representing themselves

as

Hunting and Fishing Party

desirous to camp out; they drove to St. John, Que., from whence Noyes went to Montreal, returning on a night train with his Chapman. The confederates awaited him on a back street with a conveyance, and they all returned under cover of night to their "camp" in the woods near Highgate, Vt., where the Chinese were kept during the day in seclusion, while their conductors kept up the illusion of a camping party.

The next night they drove to St. Albans, where the Chinese were herded in the rear of the station among the boxes until the Boston express, which arrives at St. Albans at 11 p. m., came along, when they were hustled on just as it got under way on the side opposite the customs headquarters, which is in the station.

After the first attempt they secured a large covered wagon which Noyes had owned at Wilmington, and began bringing

the

Tex Celestials at a trip,

using the name "modus operandi" as before, except that a new camp nearer St. Albans was selected, partly because of its greater facilities for concealing the contraband, and partly because of differences which arose with the neighbors at the former "camp" in the woods near Highgate, Vt., where the Chinese were kept during the day in seclusion, while their conductors kept up the illusion of a camping party.

They thrived for two months yet. To protect your house from the pest you must have window shades. Cut prices to close out.

500. SCREENS for 40c.

500. " " 35c.

300. " " 20c.

250. " " 15c.

Tickets for the Chinese

were bought of a scalper to Boston in blocks. They were stubs of return tickets dated back 10 days, that it might appear to the conductor that they had come from Boston and were merely returning.

Vanderpump was captured with the "camp" outfit and wagon as he was making for the Canadian side, where Noyes had already arrived ahead of the officers.

Noyes announces himself as a very bad man, carries two huge revolvers with which to defy officers, and at last accounts was quartered at St. Armands, just over the Canadian line, endeavoring to regain possession of the outfit.

This is the second "underground" unearthed in Vermont by Special Agent Smith and his officers during the present summer.

ABINGTON Killers Sentenced.

ABINGTON, Mass., Aug. 24.—One of the most interesting trials in the history of Plymouth county occurred here yesterday. Division Superintendent John C. Sanborn, Detective Christopher B. Bailey and Rosinante Bryant of the Old Colony division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company were placed on trial as an outcome of the arrests made at the riot at North Abington last week.

Wednesday, Aug. 25.

Edward Savage, out of work and starving, stole a horse at Lowell, Mass., and got caught.—The McCollum Institute alumnae celebrated the 43d anniversary of the school at Mt. Vernon, N. H.—Israel Leavitt, who stabbed Warren Spaniard at Harmony, is under arrest.—Governor Holce was renominated by Town Democrats.—The cutter Valkyrie has left Cowes for New York.—The Boston and Nova Scotia Coal company is to be granted a subsidy.—W. P. Wentworth was arrested for stealing funds of the Victoria Hotel, New York.—Surgeon General Wynne of the marine hospital service received a telegram from Surgeon Hatton at Brunswick, Ga., stating that a third case of yellow fever had developed there.

—Jack Denning, the pugilist, arrived at Racine, Wis., last night. By his antics he soon convinced everybody he was insane. His wife will make an effort to get him to Chicago.

Friday, Aug. 26.

This year's tax rate at Portland, Me., is \$30 per \$100, or \$1 higher than last year's rate.—A 2-year-old daughter of Bernard Schubert of New Haven died from the effects of falling into a tub of boiling water.—A drunken riot occurred among Italian laborers on the Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad, a mile above Haverhill, Mass. Several shots were fired, but no one was injured.—During the past week there have been nine cases of diphtheria in the Chase Home for Children at Portsmouth, N. H., and one little girl died. The spread of the disease was due to a foul cesspool.—A Sagamore (Mass.) servant girl threw vitrol in the face of a young man who she says betrayed and refused to marry her.—Charges of burlap too near the surface in Holy Cross cemetery, Malden, Mass., have been substantiated.—Another Chinese "underground railway" scheme was unearthed in Vermont. Two men were arrested.—St. Mary's Episcopal church at Barnstable, Mass., was consecrated.—Engineers are to make tests at the reservoir which burst at Portland, Me.—The Auburn (Me.) Gazette has suspended publication.—Colonel J. W. Locke of Wakefield, Mass., died suddenly.

—Well Dreyfus & Co. of Boston expect to pay all creditors in full.—The Columbia, intended to be the fastest yacht afloat, was launched at Philadelphia.—The cruiser Marblehead is to receive her colors from the old town about Christmas time.

—There were four wrecks on the Atlantic coast, with a loss of 40 lives.

—Five thousand people were made homeless by a fire at South Chicago.—Lord Dunraven agreed to the change of date for the first Astor cup the Vigilant won the second one easily. The only other entry was the Pilgrim, the Boston syndicate boat.

—Orders are coming in.

SALEM, Mass., Aug. 23.—The Naumkeag steam cotton mills will start up immediately after Labor day. The demand for goods necessitated this move.

Died of Yellow Fever.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 23.—C. B. Harris, the second victim of yellow fever at Brunswick, died late last night. No new cases are reported.

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What the Red Squirrel Knows.

Two boys know as much about the history and uses of the common red, or "Red Squirrel," as any knows. It accompanies him with his favorite food both winter and summer, and for that reason, probably, he has given it close attention and known its peculiarities well as a scientist. In the autumn, when the nutting season begins, the squirrel prepares for his harvest, and like a good housewife has both a barn and a granary. His barn is a well decayed log, with plenty of rotting holes lying about it, and his granary a dry hollow in a tree.

When the proper time comes, he climbs the well-loaded shell-bark hickory, and begins to throw down the nuts by biting the twigs to which each is attached. This slight shock is sufficient when the nut is ripe, to send them rattling through the withering leaves to the ground. An hour as indications required will shake down enough to keep himself busy for the remainder of the day. And when at work few animals are as industrious as the red squirrel.

He runs out one branch after another and strips it of its nuts, but is very much in earnest, for his winter supply of provision depends on his activity.

His next task is to carry the nuts to his barn, where he buries them among the leaves and under the decaying wood. This is done so that the moisture and warmth will cause the thick outer husks to split and fall off.

When they have been buried for a week or ten days, it is found that each husk has split into four parts, which fall off as soon as the nut is moved. This process also enables the little harvester to separate the good nuts from the bad, as the husks on the wormy ones refuse to be loosened. The result is that the nuts he carries to his granary are all round and edible.

In the summer time his choicest food is the top root of the blackberry seedling. The shell-less hickory tree is as one who removes a stamp—knows—sends down into the earth, often to a considerable depth, a straight central root. When the seedling is but a few months old, and consists only of a twig and a few leaves, this root is quite soft and very sweet. This the squirrel knows, and it is his delight to dig up and eat the dainty morsels.

Asking for Autographs.

The most elementary form of the stranger's letter is, of course, the application for an autograph, says T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazaar. This application is now reduced to such a system that it causes little inconvenience, and should not be refused. There is usually sent with the request a blank card on which the name is to be written with an envelope stamped and addressed for its return. Nothing can be more unobjectionable or mechanical, though the line of property is at once passed, we may say, where two cards are sent, the second one being obviously for exchange purposes, or perhaps for sale. The very author never, I suspect, writes on both cards, since he does not aim to help out a mere business transaction. Where any applicant goes farther, and asks an original letter or copied passage, the affair becomes more serious, and some authors and publishers ignore such requests altogether, as being much more serious consumers of time. But on the subject of autograph applications there is to be pointed out a curious want of tact, into which almost all applicants fall. They almost always take pains to explain to the person applied to that they have already a very large collection, including most of the notabilities of this country and age, and that they wish to add his name to their list. The effect is to impress the proposed victim with a sense of his own insignificance, in that he was asked late to the entertainment. More tact would be shown by trying to convince the person to whom you apply that you are just beginning a very small and choice collection, and that you have come to him as nearly as possible in order to make a good start. If this would seem dishonest, it is at least unnecessary to make it plain that you regard his autograph as less valuable than the thousand others previously solicited.

Turpin, the inventor of melinite, has submitted to the French war office an electric gun, alleged to be capable of discharging 25,000 projectiles in five minutes, and to have a range of several miles. The apparatus is comparatively light in weight, so that it can be drawn by two horses and worked by four men. The projectiles are small shells charged with a strong chemical preparation, spreading death for 30 yards around. The English government is said to be negotiating for the purchase of the invention.

The school of life is rather a trite phrase, but no degree of familiarity can dull its significance. As we learn to live—in the best sense—we learn how absolutely valuable is all affection, shame, and pretension; that to affect to be what we are not is as ideal as the ostrich who imagined he is safe by hiding his head in the sand; instead of affecting to be what one is, not let him raise what he is to the highest possible excellence.

It has been figured that in the United States the average life for farmers is 64 years, for lawyers, 52; merchants, 49; mechanics, 47; seamen, 40; laborers, 44.

After Breakfast.

To purify, vivify, and refresh the blood, and give bodily energy, strength, and the "Hoof's Saraparilla." Contains the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hoof's Saraparilla is proven by thousands of wonderful cases. Why don't you try it?

Hoof's Pill's care certification. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

Progress is the ability of today and the assurance of tomorrow.

I was troubled with asthma for seven years previous to commencing the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It has done for me what other so-called cures have failed to do—cured me. The effect of the Balm seemed magical. Francesco L. Hunt, Bradford, Me.

Zeal and duty are not slow; but no one's fireless watchful wait.

After trying many remedies for catarrh during twelve years, I tried Ely's Cream Balm with complete success. I have had no reason to stop using it, and have had no reason to complain. I am bound to all my friends.—Nathan T. Palm, Reading, Pa.

No man shall ever be poor that goes to himself for what he wants.**HONEST.**

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Castera in cutting powder, can be bought at any drug store. W. R. Everett, A. M., Charlton, S. C.

Affinity and necessity dwell near each other.**IT IS USELESS.**

For young ladies who are troubled with freckles, moles, and tan and a bad skin generally Bo-o-Boo paint or dry powder is the only make the skin smooth and fair again. They only make the skin smooth and fair again. The Sulphur Castera you must buy. The Sulphur Castera and your skin will be fair and complexion fine.—Young Ladies' Magazine.

BOYHOOD TRADITIONS

HOW SCIENCE HAS RUTHLESSLY PLAYED HOB WITH THEM.

Even the Marmalade Snake is Declared by the Naturalist to be a Harming—SAU! Clinging to That Bellie and Presenting Pretty Good Argument.

Science plays hob with the food traditions of rural schoolboy days. How many ugly but useful tools have been left in undisturbed possession of a garden bed because to handle them was but to cover your hands with warts and to let them would force your cows to let down bloody milk? What boy would have crushed a cricket, assured as he was that its mate would come at night and avenge its death by eating up that jack boy's clothes? What man lives today, who, as a rustic lad, has not held the skilled daddy-long-legs prisoner by the tail-like shank and informed the globular insect that unless it forthwith pointed out the way in which the lost cows had gone instant death awaited it, and when did daddy-long-leg fail to raise one slender leg and indicate, according to boyish belief, the direction the straying kind had gone? And the devil's durhing needle, that big eyed thing that lived and prowled for nothing else than to sew your ears up, and the magic red skin tied round your leg, or neck, or arm, to keep the cramps away when you went in swimming, and the snake that swallowed its young, and greatest of all, that vivified hair from a horse's tail, wriggling and gyrating in the roadside mud puddle, the horsehair snake.

But science has stepped in and solemnly and seriously said that these are all myths. It is a shattering of idols, but I fear that to science must be granted all it denies about them, except as to snakes swallowing their young. I have been an open mouthed and wide eyed witness of that interesting trick too often to let even profound scientists stand up and declare that it isn't so.

I, bold out a little, too, for the horsehair snake, for I have in my mind a certain vagrant horsehair that I once put in an oyster keg filled with rainwater, and either that horsehair in the course of a few weeks took on the semblance of life and form of a horsehair snake and kept it up, all season in a bottle to which I transferred it, or else it disappeared, and the germ of what we supposed was a horsehair snake happened to be in the water and developed there. I have always insisted that I made a horsehair snake, I have heard many various persons declare that they have done the same thing.

"But you are all wrong," says Nichols Pike, the naturalist. "The horsehair snake, or hairworm, is the Gorillas aquaticus, and it is common in most fresh water ponds and rivulets. Through no larger around than a coarse cotton thread, they have two mouths, one on each side of the head. They lay scores and sometimes thousands of eggs. The eggs are deposited in strings, like a chain, on the sides of shallow ponds or creeks, and they are greedily swallowed by various aquatic insects. Then from the time the egg is hatched the first part of the worm's nutrient is spent as a parasite, absorbing nutrient from the body of its unlucky host. The large water beetles are subject to these parasites. They have been found in a cricket. They are graceful swimmers, but when taken from the water they twist themselves into such an intricate knot that it is almost impossible to unknot them. They are called Gordius from this Gordian knot.

"I have no doubt that one reason why the idea of the horsehair snake has been propagated is from ignorant persons who have had various insects in clear water watching them for study or curiosity. Knowing that they put in only certain live creatures, and some day finding these live worms, they were astonished. The chances are that the worms were developed from a pet beetle that in its native pond made a feast on some eggs of the Gorillas, to be paid dearly for later when these hatched."

But there was no pet beetle or any other insect in my keg of rainwater. The horsehair went away, and the sun's or worm appeared. I don't believe the horsehair over swallowed any Gorillas' ova. I can't imagine any reason why a horsehair should turn into a snake or worm when kept in the water, but why not a horse's hair as well as a cow's hair or a deer's hair? Science had better not tell any of the few old settlers of northern Pennsylvania or any other locality where the pioneers were frequently their own tanners that cow's hair and deer's hair will not turn into worms under certain conditions or science will get a black eye. In the pioneer days when a settler wanted leather for boots or shoes, it was not an uncommon thing for him to make a vat by hollowing out a pine log, and using wood ashes instead of lime in removing the hair. When the hide was taken out of the vat it would be placed in a creek to soak out the alkali.

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it was not an uncommon thing for him to make a vat by hollowing out a pine log, and using wood ashes instead of lime in removing the hair. When the hide was taken out of the vat it would be placed in a creek to soak out the alkali.

I have more than once heard the sons of such pioneers tell of finding curious worms swimming about these holes where they were lying in quiet pools. These worms were about two inches long, somewhat thicker than a cow's hair, and always in various stages of development from the hairs as it came off the hide, some being far past their length, while the rest was the living worm, white and semitransparent. Some would be still fast to the hide, but wiggling to get loose, when they would swim about with a hair for tail. These worms were never seen except in the pools with the hides, either cow or deer. The more I think of these well authenticated cow hair worms the more I am inclined to defy science and hold fast for the horsehair worm.—Boston Traveller.

The trouble was not that the children could not subtract, but that they could make no practical use of what they had learned. They could use figures with more or less facility when told exactly how to arrange them. When certain "sums" were set, a fair showing was made. But the fact that the end of doing such mechanical work should be to master the application of a principle to the practical everyday affairs of life was far beyond their comprehension.—Boston Traveller.

Education That Is Not Practical.

The folly of mechanical juggling with figures is shown by the following recent experience of a school official. In a school of 37 pupils of mixed grades the following question was asked: "It is now 10 minutes after 10. What time was it five minutes ago?" Nineteen out of the 37 pupils failed to give a correct answer.

And the other woman could only return to her seat vanquished, while the watermelon pursued its colicky way.—New York Times.

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MOULDINGS, ETCHINGS,
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and PICTURES
of every kind ever shown on sale in Newport.

FINE PICTURE FRAMING
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REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE
and invite the most
careful investigation as to our responsibility
and the merits of our Tablets.

HILL'S Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3-5 days. Perfectly harm-
less; cause no sickness, may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowl-
edge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT
can be cured at home, and with-
out any effort on the part of

the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Mor-
phine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particular and pamphlet of testimonial to those who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS
DRUGISTS at \$1.00 per package.

Your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00

and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our
Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state
whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or
Alcohol Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing
any of the various nostrums that are being
offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S
TABLETS and take no other.

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LIMA, OHIO.

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FREE.

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RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., GENTLEMEN—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case.

I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of

two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.

Addressee All Orders to

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN—I give you pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets he has entirely given up, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.—GENTLEMEN—I give you pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets he has entirely given up, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent.

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